

# The Ypsilantian

NINTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1888.

NUMBER 441.

DIRECTORIES.

RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES.

Baptist.

Church on Washington street, corner of Cross and Huron streets; pastor, Rev. J. L. Cheney, preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:00; Sunday school at noon; prayer meeting at 6:30 p.m.; young people's meeting Tuesday evening; prayer meeting Thursday.

Congregational.

Jackson Association. Church on Adams corner of Emmet—Rev. W. A. McCorckle, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon; prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Methodist Episcopal.

Detroit District—Detroit Conference. Church on Washington street, corner of Ellis and Lodi, preaching pastor, Presiding Elder Dr. H. P. Bellows; services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a.m., and 3:30 p.m.; Sunday school at noon; young people's meeting at 6 p.m.; Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Presbyterian.

Detroit Presbyterian—Sister of Michigan. Church on Washington street, corner of Emmet—Rev. W. A. McCorckle, D. D. pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon; Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Protestant Episcopal.

Diocese of Michigan. St. Luke's Church, Huron street—Rev. rector. Services at 10:30 a.m., and 7:30 p.m.; Sunday school at noon. Evening service at 4:30 every Thursday evening.

Roman Catholic.

Diocese of Detroit. St. John's Church, Cross street, corner of Hamilton—Rev. Wm. DeBever, pastor. First mass at 8 o'clock; second at 10:30 a.m.; Sunday school at 10:30 a.m.; vespers at 3 p.m.; Sunday school at 2 p.m. Daily morning mass at 8.

Evangelical Lutheran (German).

Church on Congress street, corner of Grove—Rev. M. Klonke, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a.m.; Sunday school at noon.

African Methodist.

Michigan District—Indiana Conference. Church on Buffalo street, corner of Adams—Rev. R. Jeffries, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:15; Sunday school at 10:30 a.m.; Sunday school at 2 p.m. Daily morning mass at 8.

Young Men's Christian Association.

Meting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the Methodist church in Janesville. Presbyterian in February, Baptist in March, and Congregational in April, and so repeating. H. D. Sanders, president; Chas. Parker, treasurer.

Ypsilanti Women's Christian Association.

Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. Leonard corner Cross and Hamilton streets; Hon. E. Shaw, president; Maggie Adam, secretary.

Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor.

Meeting at a Congregational church every Sunday evening at 6 o'clock. B. D. O'Gode, president; Miss Little Stephenson, secretary.

FRATERNAL SOCIETIES.

MASONIC.

Phoenix Lodge, No. 12, F. & A. M.—Meet at Masonic Hall Tuesday evening on or before the full moon of each month. C. C. Vrooman, W. M.; P. W. Clegg, Sec.

Excelsior Chapter, No. 25, R. A. M.—Meet first Friday in each month at Masonic Hall. A. S. Turner, W. P.; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.

Union Council, No. 10, R. & S. M.—Meet third Wednesday in each month at Masonic Hall. Howard Stephenson, T. I.; W. L. Pack, Sec.

ODD FELLOWS.

W. F. Thompson's Lodge, No. 10, I. O. O. F.—Meet at Odd Fellows' Hall, Union Block, every Monday evening. F. L. Thompson, N. G.; C. D. Wilcoxson, Rec.; A. E. Turner, P.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

Carpenter Post, No. 120—Meet in A. O. U. W. Hall, first and third Fridays of each month. Col. O. E. Pratt, Com. H. H. Brock, Adj't.

GOOD FRIDAY.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 229—Meet every Saturday evening, in Good Templar Hall. E. J. Martin, T. C.; Miss Emma Hawkins, Sec.

BONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Ypsilanti Division, No. 106—Meet every Thursday evening, in Good Templar Hall. Joseph Soper, Patriarch; A. C. Clegg, Sec.

PATRIOTIC FRIENDS.

Ypsilanti Grange, No. 55—Meet in Grange Hall, Union Block, every Wednesday evening. Morris Crane, M.; Mrs. N. C. Carpenter, Sec.

UNITED WORKMEN.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 15—Meet at A. O. U. W. Hall, second and fourth Wednesdays of each month. F. L. Thompson, W. M.; P. W. Carpenter, Rec.; Math. Stein, P.

Washenaw Lodge, No. 27—Meet first and third Friday of each month in Masonic Block. F. J. Williams, M. W.; C. D. Wilcoxson, Rec.; A. A. Bedell, P.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

Meet in Masonic Block, first and third Wednesdays of each month. F. L. Thompson, Rec.; J. E. Newland, P. R.; Wm. Judah, Rec.

ROTARY ARCADIA.

Agis Council, No. 117—Meet at A. O. U. W. Hall, second and fourth Mondays in each month. E. Thompson, S. C. E.; E. Holmes, R. K.

CATHOLIC MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.

St. John's Branch, No. 39—Meet every Tuesday evening in St. John's School Hall. Jas. McCann, Pres.; F. J. Stevens, Sec.

FRANCIS L. MCKEE CIRCLE.

Ypsilanti Ring, No. 25—Meet at A. O. U. W. Hall, first and third Thursdays of each month. F. H. Barnum, W. R.; P. W. Carpenter, W. Rec.; H. D. Wels, Col.

MUTUAL BENEFIT SOCIETY (COLORED).

Meet every Wednesday evening, at hall on Chicago Avenue. Chas. Anderson, President; Elijah Arts, Sec.

GOOD SAMARITANS AND DAUGHTERS OF SAMARIA (COLORED).

Meet every Friday evening, at Davis' Hall. T. S. Rowland, Chief; David York, Sec.

ATTORNEYS.

D. C. GRIFFEN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW—D. Money Loaned, Office and Mortgages bought and sold. No. 2 South Huron Street.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

No. 1 South Huron Street, Ground Floor.

F. HINCKLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW—F. Real Estate Exchange. Lible Block, Huron Street, Second Floor.

F. C. MORIARTY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

F. Alien & McCorkle's office, Huron Street, Ypsilanti, Mich.

PHYSICIANS.

A. F. KINNE, M. D., RESIDENCE AND OFFICE, corner Cross and Adams Streets.

F. M. OAKLEY, M. D., OFFICE AND RESIDENCE.

F. offices, first dwelling south of Engine House, Huron street, Ypsilanti.

Mrs. FLORA H. RUCH, M. D., RESIDENCE.

M. office corner of Washington and Ellis streets, near M. E. church. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clock p.m.

F. K. OWEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

F. office, corner Cross and Adams street, between Cross and Empire.

DR. KNICKERBOCKER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, corner of Adams and Emmet Streets, Ypsilanti. Telephone at residence.

O. E. PRATT, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, office and residence on Huron street, opposite Episcopal church.

A. FRASER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PRACTICIAN.

D. R. JAMES HUSTON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office and residence on River street, L. D. Norton place. Telephone No. 45.

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. MOREHOUSE, REAL ESTATE, FIRE.

E. and Life Insurance, Notary Public and Conveyancer. Money to Loan on Real Estate. Office with Hon. E. Alien.

LUGHIDGE & WILCOX, DEALERS IN Italian and American Marble, Scotch, Irish and American Granite. Fine monuments a specialty. Estimates furnished on building work, flag wicks, etc. Washington street.

Ypsilanti, Michigan, Thursday, June 14, 1888.



## STATE NEWS

A Resume of the Principal Items of News in Three Great States.

### ILLINOIS.

—Work has begun on the new street railroad at Alton.

—Charles A. Gathier, of Kirkwood, was arrested on a charge of forgery.

—Andrew Jackson, an aged colored man of Centralia, committed suicide by shooting himself.

—Peter Weber, 47 years of age, fell into the river at Aurora and was drowned. He leaves a wife and family.

—John Scanlon, one of the victims of the explosion of the steamer Evansville, died at his home in Fulton.

—A postoffice has been established at Hillyer, Vermilion County, and W. F. O'Toole appointed postmaster.

—John Corrigan, of Centralia, son of an ex-sheriff of the county, was drowned in East Fork Creek while bathing.

—A postoffice has been established at Canville, Williamson County, and William E. Willford appointed postmaster.

—The Ennemisse Explosive Guns and Ammunition Company, of Chicago, was incorporated at Springfield with a capital stock of \$50,000.

—Arthur Williams, aged 10 years, was drowned in the Embarras river near Newton, while bathing with a number of companions. His body was recovered.

—The Joliet "Wochenblatt," a German Democratic paper, has been sold to Adolf Wulf, of Chicago, who will run it with great public interest.

—At Catlin, Thomas Polhemus, aged 50, was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary at hard labor for the attempted burglary of Woodbury's drug store at Danville.

—The internal revenue collections in the Peoria district amounted to \$1,295,214.34 for the month of May. The tax paid gallons were 1,413,121 and there were 140 export packages.

—Aleck Johnson fired four shots at Willian Bronson at Galesburg, mistaking him, he said, for a Burlington engineer. One of the shots inflicted a slight flesh wound. Johnson is in jail.

—The corner-stone of the new Public Library Building at Quincy, was laid with elaborate ceremonies. The building when completed will be one of the handsomest structures in the city.

—Maggie McGowan received a verdict of \$5,000 against Richard Poole, a professional base ball player, for breach of promise. Poole was the father of a pair of twins which a girl gave birth to.

—James Wilson, a young tailor, was drowned at Oregon by the upsetting of a skiff, carried over the dam. Henry Seiberl, who was with him, was saved by clinging to the boat. The body has not been recovered.

—At Nokomis, two prominent citizens, Dr. John Hancock and J. W. Hancock, are lying at the point of death from injuries received reciprocally in a quarrel, Hancock having knifed Osborn, and Osborn crushed Hancock's skull.

—Charles A. Gathier, a young man from Burlington, Ia., was arrested at Kirkwood, for forging the names of several farmers to notes varying in amount from \$300 to \$1,000. In default of bail he was held over to the next term of court.

—The strike at the Joliet Iron & Steel Works came to an end after the mills had been shut down eighteen hours. The proprietors acceded to the men's demands to put more men to work in accordance with a previous agreement.

—Frank Lindley, a lawyer of Danville, has been indicted by the grand jury for fraudulently altering a promissory note. An indictment was also returned against Chas. Young, the wealthiest man in Newell Township, for perjury.

—The worms are reported by Prof. Frobes, State Entomologist, to be more numerous in Illinois this year than for many years, and he also reports the root web worm to be doing an immense amount of damage in certain sections of the State.

—E. D. Church, a miller of Sterling, with a syndicate of Duluth, Minn., business men are making arrangements to build a flouring mill in the latter city with a daily capacity of 3,000 barrels. The necessary capital has been subscribed or assured.

—A shocking suicide occurred near Centralia. A poor colored man about 76 years of age shot himself in the throat with a shot-gun, the shot passing upward, riddling the brain and fracturing the walls of the skull, causing instant death.

—Anie's Court, however, recovered a verdict of \$2,750 against the Illinois Central Railroad for personal injuries received at Cairo. He was run over by a switch engine, cutting off his right arm and right leg. Judge Smith set the verdict aside for being against the evidence, and awarded the defendant a new trial.

### MICHIGAN.

—James Trask, proprietor of a general store here, assigned this morning, with liabilities, \$6,000, and assets, \$7,000.

—William Allen, of Whittemore, pleaded guilty of shooting deer out of season in Co. County, and was fined \$5 and \$100 costs.

—Oil has been discovered on the farm owned by Wesley Duals, near Tustin, and there is considerable excitement in consequence.

—Anson L. Crawford, of Cadillac, has been sued against F. J. Lamb & Co., of Grand Rapids, for \$10,000 damages for false imprisonment.

—A Battle Creek man who wanted to change Myron W. Cobb's \$300 chicken coop into a Goguac Lake summer cottage, tried to fumigate it and burned it up.

—The steamboat, Owen, with J. S. Dunham's Chicago wrecking outfit, in charge of Captain Williams, has gone to Point au Pelee to get off the schooner White Star, coal laden, which went ashore last fall.

—Lou Marquette, living three miles south of Itasca, has captured a trumpet crane. The bird has never before been found away from the Mississippi Valley. It measures six feet from feet to end of beak.

—The Port Huron Bicycle Club is now thoroughly organized, and consists of twenty members. It has been decided to purchase handsome uniforms after the style of the League of American Wheelmen.

—The schooner Maggie McCool, wheat laden for Kingston, in tow of the steam barge Bruno, was sunk near Sault St. Marie by running into an ice field. The vessel was valued at \$10,000; the cargo at \$20,000.

—In the inquest over the remains of the two-year-old child who was killed by the ears at Kalamazoo recently, a verdict has been rendered that the Michigan Central folks ran the train faster than ten miles an hour in the city limits.

—The heaviest boiler ever lifted on board a boat in Saginaw Valley was placed in the hold of the steamship Britannic, in course of construction in Captain James Davidson's shipyard at Bay City. Its weight is thirty-seven tons and it cost \$10,000. It was built by Ritter Bros., of Buffalo, N. Y.

—Joseph Reno, of Waldron, had the lumber on the ground ready to erect a home when his son was taken ill and died. The expenses incident to this sad affliction left him unable to build the house, whereupon kindhearted neighbors and friends took hold and completed the house, providing for him a cozy and comfortable home.

—The ore docks at Escanaba were the scene of a riot. The ore trimmers demand higher wages and struck. New men were put on, but when they appeared for work the strikers assaulted them savagely with picks, shovels, stones, and clubs, seri-

ously injuring several. The riot was finally quelled and ten of the leaders are in jail.

—At Wyandotte, the boiler in the plate mill of the Eureka Iron and Steel Works exploded, wrecking the entire building at a loss of \$10,000, killing three employees and seriously injuring a number. The dead are Terence McCarty, aged 60, night watchman; Patrick Finn, aged 22, and George Green, aged 32.

—George Pruitt, dairyman at Battle Creek, committed suicide by shooting himself. He was a young married man with two children. Pruitt and his father-in-law carried over \$10,000 life insurance in grave-yard companies on several old people. At the last session of the Legislature those companies were all suspended in this State, and Pruitt's suicide is assigned to losses thereby sustained.

—John Jordan, of Coldwater, says that while his family were at supper a few days ago boiled eggs, freshly laid, formed part of the meal. His little daughter broke one on her plate and said it must be bad, as it was all black inside. Mr. Jordan examined the egg and found that the black substance was a perfectly formed and well-cooked lizard that was coiled up inside the egg as though that was its natural abiding place.

—Addison Carmichael died in Wright Township last January, declaring that his wife had poisoned him. But little attention was paid to his statement until circumstances recently brought to light incited the Prosecuting Attorney to take an interest in the matter. When Carmichael's body was disinterred and the stomach brought to the city for chemical analysis, Mrs. Carmichael was arrested, charged with murdering her husband, poison having been found in the stomach.

—A highly sensational case, now pending at Marshall, is that against George Reid, who is in jail on a charge of perjury. The perjury, it is alleged, was committed by Reid last September, in trying to get a marriage license, and the complaining witness is a lady who claims to be Reid's fourth wife. Her maiden name was Lizzie Young, and she is looking up evidence upon which to base a charge of bigamy against Reid. Reid admits having three wives, the first two being Louisa Adel and Laura Portman, of Menden.

### INDIANA.

—At Marion, a reception was given at the residence of Col. O. H. P. Carey, in honor of Mrs. Thomas A. Hendricks, widow of the late Vice-President.

—Adam Gable, a young farmer living near Armstrong Station, after a quarrel with his affianced, Thursday evening, went home and shot himself, dying Friday.

—William Smith, a young farm hand, recently married, was found dead in a country school house north of Crawfordsville. It is thought to be a case of suicide.

—Mrs. Ida M. Hunter, of Huntington, filed a suit for divorce from her husband, John Hunter, in the Circuit Court. The charges are separation, and the parties are well known.

—While drilling in Lime-kilns north of Delphi a premature explosion of dynamite occurred and three persons were injured. Alex Smith was terribly injured and it is thought will die.

—James Wilson, a young tailor, was drowned at Oregon by the upsetting of a skiff, carried over the dam. Henry Seiberl, who was with him, was saved by clinging to the boat. The body has not been recovered.

—At Nokomis, two prominent citizens, Dr. John Hancock and J. W. Hancock, are lying at the point of death from injuries received reciprocally in a quarrel, Hancock having knifed Osborn, and Osborn crushed Hancock's skull.

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—The Inter-State oratorical contest held at Indianapolis, was won by Joseph P. McArthur of Albion College, Michigan. The Demosthenes medal was won by Miss Alice E. Heckler of New York.

—Rezin Johnson, a prominent and wealthy young business man of Elrod, aged twenty-five years, shot himself in the head with a rifle, dying instantly. Despondency, caused by dissipation, was the cause.

—While attending the funeral of an intimate friend, Mrs. Adolph Smith, of Seymour, sixty-five years of age, and apparently in robust health, suddenly fell dead beyond the coffin as it was being closed.

—The strike at the Joliet Iron & Steel Works came to an end after the mills had been shut down eighteen hours. The proprietors acceded to the men's demands to put more men to work in accordance with a previous agreement.

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### The Conductor's Romance.

Come out with me a moment while we pass slowly at first and gradually faster through the street of an old-fashioned town. You will observe that the dapper Pullman car conductor, with his blue uniform and gilt buttons, is also on the rear platform.

Very proper, indeed, you say, for the conscientious conductor to be keeping a lookout for that second section of our train.

Well, I didn't insinuate that the conductor was misbehaving himself, but I must disabuse your mind of the conception that he is looking for nothing more interesting than a locomotive and a train of cars, which the admirable block system of the Pennsylvania road is certain to keep at a safe distance from us. He didn't come into the station just now and brush it; he took all the "style" quietly and without comment. This did not suit the "host," who wanted his splendor noticed and praised. "I hope you are enjoying your dinner," he said. "I am, sir, thank you," said the boy, quietly. "Guess you don't see such a layout as this at your house, do you?" persisted the host. The boy knew enough to make no answer, but when he went to his home and told his mother, who was properly exasperated to think that her son should be exposed to such an exhibition of downright vulgarity. But there is a great deal of it in Boston, unfortunately.—Boston Herald.

Now please keep still and see what our good looking young guardian is up to.

He is on the platform with us—that is, he has one foot on the platform and one foot on the first step below it. Now comes the critical moment!

Did you see him lift his cap? More, did you see that graceful girl leap out from a doorway, shoot a sheaf of arrows in a second from her eyes, wave a handkerchief and dart back again into the old red brick house with its white portico of wood?

A romance on the rail to be continued, perhaps to the altar, from day to day. That is all.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

### A Consumptive's Sudden Death.

Consumption of the lungs sometimes comes to a very sudden and unexpected termination in the following manner: Rather late in the disease the upper portions of both lungs are occupied by a dense deposit of tubercle, together with inflammatory products that render the organs useless for breathing purposes for one-third or one-half their extent. The extent of lung that is still available for breathing becomes more and more limited with each day's deposit of tubercle.

If now the cavity of the pleura (pleural sac), in which the lung lies and expands and contracts in the movements of breathing, should become connected with a cavity in the diseased lung, so that air can penetrate and fill the pleural sac, then, of course, all movements of expansion or contraction of that lung must cease, for there is no room left for the movements of breathing. The opposite lung being already half used, or even more disabled, the sufferer finds himself deprived of most of his breathing space, and must perish within a very short time, dying actually and literally of suffocation.

His narrative is a remarkable story of adventure. One of these boys, Willie by name, was swallowed by a whale, but he took his knife from his pantaloons pocket and ripping a hole in the whale's side, crawled out. He was met by the other two boys and all three were blown out to sea, but, according to the story, demonstrated by their fine swimming, that they were champions of Chester. They swam on until they reached the Caribbean Sea and then went ashore, where two of the boys were eaten by cannibals, but Willie proved too tough and they laid him aside. He then had a desperate fight with an eagle, the bird being killed and eaten, and after this act Willie built a boat and sailed to the country of the Sioux, but escaping to the west, he reached after an absence of sixty years.

The author of this story never read a dime novel, but is believed to be born to edit a Western paper.—Chester (Pa.) Times.

### An Effective Contribution Box.

A new contribution box is an ingenious application of all the reasons which should induce a person to give out his means to the church. At St. Jarlath's street, Chicago, a reporter saw the new device at work. If one could imagine a cigar box apothecized and put to better uses, with its cover cut off and partly sunk into the box, with an expectant expression at its front end and a long wooden handle at its rear, one could form a very good idea of its appearance. It seems to be for the circulation to reach that region, it becomes starved and decomposes—in the brain it softens. Softening is the common result of embolism of an artery in the brain; but if it should be a large vessel that has become plugged and the parts thus cut off from nourishment of great importance, death may result almost instantly. Such cases are rare; still, they have been known to occur.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

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### WHY GIRLS ARE COQUETISH.

The "fair girl graduates" have their own triumphs—triumphs neither few nor insignificant; but over the lives of their triumphs have not extended. In the drawing-room the despised coquette is queen regnant, and there the pale student, the class-room's glory, is simply nowhere. The coquette knows her power and revels in it. In self-defense the exercise of such a power has been thrust upon her. She is not—or was not always—heartless. She knows—who better?—that this light trifling is ignoble. It is not the life she would have chosen had the choice been given her; but there is magic in it. The sense of sway is delightful to her; she sweetens, intoxicates their victim with a subtle poison, and the coquette is queen regnant, and there the pale student, the class-room's glory, is simply nowhere. The coquette knows her power and revels in it. In self-defense the exercise of such a power has been thrust upon her. She is not—or was not always—heartless. She knows—who better?—that this light trifling is ignoble. It is not the life she would have chosen had the choice been given her; but there is magic in it. The sense of sway is delightful to her; she sweetens, intoxicates their victim with a subtle poison, and the coquette is queen regnant, and there the pale student, the class-room's glory, is simply nowhere. The coquette knows her power and revels in it. In self-defense the exercise of such a power has been thrust upon her. She is not—or was not always—heartless. She knows—who better?—that this light trifling is ignoble. It is not the life she would have chosen had the choice been given her; but there is magic in it. The sense of sway is delightful to her; she sweetens, intoxicates their victim with a subtle poison, and the coquette is queen regnant, and there the pale student, the class-room's glory, is simply nowhere. The coquette knows her power and revels in it. In self-defense the exercise of such a power has been thrust upon her. She is not—or was not always—heartless. She knows—who better?—that this light trifling is ignoble. It is not the life she would have chosen had the choice been given her; but there is magic in it. The sense of sway is delightful to her; she sweetens, intoxicates their victim with a subtle poison, and the coquette is queen regnant, and there the pale student, the class-room's glory, is simply nowhere. The coquette knows her power and revels in it. In self-defense the exercise of such a power has been thrust upon her. She is not—or was not always—heartless. She knows—who better?—that this light trifling is ignoble. It is not the life she would have chosen had the choice been given her; but there is magic in it. The sense of sway is delightful to her; she sweetens, intoxicates their victim with a subtle poison, and the coquette is queen regnant, and there the pale student, the class-room's glory, is simply nowhere. The coquette knows her power and revels in it. In self-defense the exercise of such a power has been thrust upon her. She is

# The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1888.

The democrats in the House succeeded in voting down an amendment to the tariff bill to take salt out of Mr. Mills' free list, and also an amendment to put rice on the free list. They are looking after South Carolina, more than after Michigan.

The saloonkeepers of Ishpeming have decided to keep open on the 4th of July, to test the constitutionality of the law forbidding the traffic on holidays. That's right. Allow no doubt to remain of the disposition to smash every law that restricts the business, and demonstrate clearly the impossibility of the nation existing "one half drunk and one half sober." Then the question will be settled as that other question was, whether the nation could exist "one half slave and one half free."

True ecclesiastical assemblies continue. The German Evangelical Lutheran triennial conference is in session at Madison, Wis. The United Presbyterians are holding their general assembly in Iowa, and the Reformed Presbyterians in Pittsburgh. The Uniteds are the people who think it wicked to employ instrumental music in worship—or a little less than half of them do, and the fight still wages. The Reformed have formally resolved to refrain from identification with the nation so long as Christ is not acknowledged as King; forbidding to its members any act that implies allegiance, and refusing ecclesiastical fellowship with other churches that do not take the same ground. It looks as though we should have to work along the best we can without their help.

OREGON fires the second gun of the campaign of '88, and it is a republican gun. At the last state election, two years ago, the democrats carried the state, electing their Governor; and in the years when the republicans have carried the state, their majority has ranged from 1000 to 2000. Now they sweep it by over 7000—three times as large as ever before. Rhode Island, the other state that has voted this year, also went republican, reversing the democratic verdict of last year. In both these states the tariff issue was clearly defined, and was loudly proclaimed by democrat and mugwump papers in advance as the issue that should decide the contest. Cleveland and his anti-tariff platform were pronounced upon in both states, and the verdict is not uncertain. We do not observe, however, that our democratic contemporaries are very much calling attention to it.

ALGER stock is rising fast. Where there seemed one chance for the success of Michigan's candidate two weeks ago, there seem ten now; and it looks certain that Gen. Alger will start on the first ballot for President with a good representative vote from the East and West and South, added to the solid and all-the-time vote of his own state. After the first ballot he will show strong accession, and will probably receive the bulk of the New York vote by the third ballot. With such prospects and with the certainty that on the ticket he would receive the strongest support that his party can give to any candidate, his friends are justly jubilant. After the record that the democrat convention and its candidates have made toward the Union soldiers of this country, there is a demand for a candidate of Alger's stamp, which is by no means limited to the republican party.

HERE is Mr. Cleveland's only expression, so far, regarding his nomination at St. Louis last week:

When we consider the patronage of this great office, the allurements of power, the temptation to retain public office once gained, and more than all, the availability a party finds in an incipient whom a horde of office-holders with a zeal born of benefits received and fostered by the hope of favors to come, ready stand to aid with money and trained political service, we recognize in the wool market and unless farmers are ready to take 20 cents for their good washed fleeces, we think they will be obliged to hold them indefinitely, or certainly until some conclusion in regard to the tariff is reached." This our friend of the Argus will note is from a purely business letter that was not written for the public. It is business, not politics, and doesn't look much like 25 cents for wool. In another place the same letter states that the buyer would be "reasonably safe at 20 cents." Only "reasonably safe," it seems.

Another house writes under date of May 12: "Our market is still a waiting market, and the business of the past week has been the least important of any since the year opened. Manufacturers have seldom been so lightly supplied, but they are really afraid to make any purchases, as whenever they get ready and come to market they hear some rumor which frightens them away, and they frequently leave market without making any purchases. This past week there has been an unusual flutter in Philadelphia, owing to some statements made before a meeting of manufacturers by some of our Congressional leaders to the effect that there was a more than an even chance for free wool. This caused a general movement on the part of dealers to force off what few wools they had left on hand, and an equal disposition on the part of manufacturers to buy nothing if they could possibly get along without it, until they could see their way a little more clearly."

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We reaffirm the Apostles' Creed and the Westminster Confession, and endorse Paine's Age of Reason as the correct interpretation of those documents." Mr. Watterton and Mills are preaching in Kentucky and Texas as the doctrine of free trade pure and simple. Oh, yes; they can all stand on it.

This tariff plank of the democratic convention is so constructed that it is full meaning and significance does not strike the eye at first glance.—Free Press.

We think so—and it wasn't accidental, either.

## CLEVELAND AND THURMAN.

**THEY FIND ANOTHER FLAW.**  
Our cautious and careful Supreme Court has determined that the provision of the liquor law which forbids brewers and distillers and saloon keepers to go on liquor dealers' bonds, is obnoxious to that clause of the constitution which forbids depriving a man of life, liberty or property without due process of law. To forbid a man the privilege of signing a bond, our cautious and careful court says, is depriving him of the use of his property. Now Mr. Engleman can set up a saloon on the next corner, to consume the product of his brewery, and put Mr. Engleman in to run it, and go his bond.

The people of this country are the rulers of it. They make its legislatures, to make the laws; they make its courts, to interpret the laws; they make its governors, to execute the laws. The rulers are the judges of that work; and when in their judgment the making or the interpreting or the executing of the laws is not well done, they will make new legislatures and courts and governors, to do it better. This is the theory of our government, and it applies to the judicial exactly as it does to the legislative and executive departments, and one is no more sacred, no more above the people or independent of the popular thought and purpose, than another. What the people determine shall be the law, that will be the law. Courts may delay, but they cannot prevent. The national Supreme Court, with excessive reverence for supposed constitutional safeguards about the institution of slavery, delayed but could not prevent the popular purpose respecting that institution. One of the great legal minds in that court declared, and the court decreed, that the colored man had no rights the white man was bound to respect; but the common people responded that the colored man had rights, and they saw to it that legislatures and courts and governors were created which should give effect to their purpose. It will be so in the present case, and courts with excessive reverence for supposed constitutional safeguards about the institution of the saloon may only delay, but cannot prevent, the popular purpose, and their grave decisions will by and by count for naught, like the others.

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Our neighbor makes a slight mistake in its definition of the red bandana. It was never known as an "emblem of victory." This rag, to which is now applied the euphemistic term "handkerchief," was introduced to displace the coat sleeve used in the early day, by persons in the habit of taking snuff. This is the only victory it ever won. Its introduction marked an advance in social refinement and served to make the filthy habit of snuff-taking, durable. Its color was selected on the ground that red was best adapted to obscure what would be unsightly on white, and it was made large to accommodate it to the long intervals between its cleanings. In the day when the bandana flourished, snuff-taking was common and the bandana was the invariable accompaniment. Gov. Seward carried snuff loose in his vest pocket, and in the course of an hour's speech, would apply the stimulating powder, at least a half dozen times. Mr. Thurman's sympathies are with institutions, ideas and customs long since become effete and forgotten, and as an old man he naturally clings to his old bandana and snuff. These, we may say, are an imperative necessity to him, and when his nose rebels against the pungent powder, the old bandana is useful in modifying the noise which otherwise one might mistake for the blast of a trumpet or the explosion of a volcano. The archeological period, however, to which Mr. Thurman belongs, closed with the advent of more cleanly habits, and the bandana fell into "innocuous desuetude," and the white handkerchief, the emblem of purity, came to take its place. The only reason Mr. Thurman clings to its use, is the fact that he is a very old man and cannot give up the habit that makes its use necessary. This is, in brief, the history of this "emblem of a bad habit," and in the distant past, it served a useful and merciful purpose. When, however, we are forced to consider it as a candidate for Vice-Presidential honors, we are at a loss to discover any marvelous properties either in its composition or its "adherents." True, it may be considered in some sense, an appropriate emblem. It has outlived its usefulness. It suggests also a general party sneeze, whenever the magician of the White House cracks his whip. Young America, however, will be slow to march under "an emblem" so suggestive of catarrh and prophetic of tears.

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London Star.

The reelection of President Cleveland means the adoption of his program of tariff revision, and his ideas on that subject go a long way toward free trade. We may very well reecho the enthusiasm on this side of the water.

The above will indicate to farmers what is the matter with the wool market and explain to the Argus why the wool buyers will lose on last year's purchases twenty-five or thirty thousand dollars. True, they will not get bit again this year and will probably be unwilling to pay up to the real market. The farmers will, therefore, be the losers this year and in no small sums either. But, free trade is king in the democratic party, and if that king rules with a rod of iron, the people ought not to complain, for they anointed him king four years ago, themselves, and had fair warning what would come. What will they do when the time comes in November to correct their mistake? Blunder again as they did four years ago, or will they put their heel on the neck of the foe which threatens the stability of our markets, and strike for that which gives recompence to labor? We shall see.

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The nomination of Mr. Cleveland at St. Louis was a foregone conclusion long ago, and the announcement had little interest as news. That of Mr. Thurman was also probable, but not so certain. The friends of Gray and Black had strong hope, but the convention revealed that their hopes had little ground. The convention could not, perhaps, have made a wiser choice for Vice President, so far as personal character and integrity go, nor one much less worthy so far as sympathy with American ideas is concerned. Mr. Thurman is essentially a Bourbon. A Virginian by birth, dating back nearly to the beginning of the century, reared and educated in the state's right school of politics, his political faith denied the right to "coerce a state," and led him rather toward the copperhead position than to a sympathy with the effort to suppress the rebellion. In all the legislation since the war, he has been the steady opponent of every measure of reconstruction which has been adopted, and the foe of all measures involved in the financial and industrial policy of the nation for the last quarter of a century. He has no sympathy with the younger element of his own party, nor with any element of any other party—least of all with the soldier element, which the whole ticket, and the bulk of his party, especially antagonize in this campaign. The spectacle of whole state delegations from the South, sitting sullenly in their seats at the St. Louis convention when a rising vote of sympathy for the dying General of the army, the gallant Sheridan, was called for, speaks louder than any platform utterances, and was a fit accompaniment of the contemptuous sneers of Cleveland's pension vetoes and Bragg's scurrious tirades in their defense, for which he was made Minister to Mexico, and Thurman's Bourbon-copperhead record. It was to be expected that a convention so constituted would pass over Gray and Black, with their record of service in the Union army, and nominate Thurman.

The platform will be found in full on another page of this paper. Our readers should preserve it for future reference, as its inconsistencies and heresies will be prominent issues in this campaign. We rejoice that this promises to be a campaign of issues on important questions of public policy, and we are more than satisfied to accept the issue which the democrat position distinctly raises.

Wool is likely to bring about 25 cents per pound. It is certain that the wool dealers are not going to underbid forty cents or thirty thousand dollars this year, as they did last, keeping the price five cents above what it was worth. Ann Arbor Argus.

Then our Ann Arbor wool buyers did squander twenty-five or thirty thousand dollars, did they? Are you not quite sure, friend Argus, that they paid the market prices under advice from Boston headquarters? Business men are not wont to disregard eastern advices, and unless your buyers are *sui generis*, they paid no more than the market warranted at the time. The great loss comes from the sudden introduction of a new factor which as a free trader you are obliged to ignore. Then, too, when you suggest 25 cents as the probable price, you overlook the fact that the wool manufacturers are awaiting the action of Congress on the Mills bill. If it passes, there will be no 25 cent wool in Washenaw county. We have before us numerous private letters from Boston wool buyers to one of our citizens who is buying, and from which we are permitted to quote.

One of these letters bears date of May 19, and says: "We do not see evidence of any speedy improvement in the wool market and unless farmers are ready to take 20 cents for their good washed fleeces, we think they will be obliged to hold them indefinitely, or certainly until some conclusion in regard to the tariff is reached." This our friend of the Argus will note is from a purely business letter that was not written for the public. It is business, not politics, and doesn't look much like 25 cents for wool. In another place the same letter states that the buyer would be "reasonably safe at 20 cents." Only "reasonably safe," it seems.

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## First National Bank,

Established 1863.

Capital & Surplus, \$100,000

Individual Liability of Stockholders, \$150,000

D. L. QUIRK, President. CHAS. KING, Vice-Pres.

W. L. PACK, Cashier.

T. S. ANDERSON, Pres. M. S. SMITH, V. P.

R. S. MASON, Cashier.

State Savings Bank,

91 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

CASH CAPITAL, - \$200,000.

Four per cent. interest paid on Savings deposits.

Directors—R. A. Alger, T. S. Anderson, M. S.

Smith, Hugh McMillan, F. J. Hecker, W. K. Anderson



# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and economy. More economical than the common kinds. And cannot be equalled in competition with the multitude of lowest, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

# SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine  
MADE

It will drive the Humor from your  
system and make your skin  
clean and smooth. Those  
Pimples and Blotches  
which were caused by impure  
blood, and can be removed in short  
time. It is safe and use  
less than a salve. The great  
blood purifier.

SULPHUR BITTERS  
will have that terrible Headache which  
causes you to feel pain. Your nerves are all unstrung  
and need a tonic to restore them to a state of health.  
Those who drink it will be restored to health.

BITTERS  
No person can remain long sick who uses  
SULPHUR BITTERS.

The Dose is  
small—only a few  
drops of the best and  
cheapest medicine. Try it, and  
you will be satisfied.

Don't Wait—GET IT AT ONCE!

If you are suffering from Kid-  
ney Disease, and wish to live to  
old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS.  
They never fail to cure.

Send 2 cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co.,  
Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

Paint

By miles COIT & CO'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT

Paint Friday, run it to Chincoteague, Bogue, Borden, Marion, Vermilion, Blue, Yellow, Olive, Lake, Brewster and Wagons. Front Doors, Store-fronts, Screen Doors, Boats, Mandies, Iron Fences, in fact anything. Just the right color for any house.

FOR ONE DOLLAR

COIT'S HONEST

Are you going to paint this year? If so, don't buy a paint containing water or benzine which will not stand the weather. Get miles COIT & CO'S PURE PAINT that is warranted to be an HONEST, GENUINE LISTERINE PAINT. Demand this brand and take no other. Merchants handling paint are asked to put miles COIT & CO'S PAINT on their shelves to warrant it to wear 5 YEARS & 3 COATS & 2 FEET with 2 COATS. Our paint is now becoming so popular in the West, and with the times try our brand of paint. It will stand up to the most severe weather. This is the wise and sufficient paint to use.

TRY IT AND BE CONVICTED.

CAUTION About to write and money on him. MARY LOU OF CHICAGO.

WONT DRY STICKY

Paints are good for all kinds of work, and are good for all kinds of work.

All experts, 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Prepared only by

Dr. Seth Arnold, Med. Corp., Worcester, R. I.

Boilers

STEPHEN PRATT'S STEAM BOILER WORKS

Established 1858. Manufacturer of all kinds of

smoke pipes, chimneys, etc. Old boilers taken

in exchange for new. Rivets, boiler plates and boiler

tubes for sale. Cor. Foundry and Mich. Central

R. R. tracks, DETROIT, MICH.

3887

The Greatest Health Corset

EVER MADE.

THE ONLY

Kid Elastic

Side-Section

IN THE WORLD.

Deposit \$1.00 as

security with your dealer

who will return it in

4 weeks and if not satis-

factory return the Cor-

set and get your dol-

lar back.

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Pianos

The finest and most popular instru-

ments before the public.

ONE HUNDRED

of these pianos purchased by the great

New England Conservatory of

Music, and in daily use at that institution.

Don't fail to examine these pianos which are

creating such a furor among our best

musicians. For full information about

lowest prices, terms, etc., write or call on

WALTER HEWITT, General Agent,

YPSILANTI, MICH.

# The Upsilonian.

## HER HAIR TURNED WHITE.

A Lady Who Bears the Marks of a Night of Terrible Suspense.

A party of doctors and ladies were discussing lately a question which interests everybody on this terrestrial sphere—namely, the snows of time which sooner or later must whiten the head of the President and peasant, and a layman who was also present said: "I know of a man who, but a few weeks ago, had a mustache as brown and darkly brown as the fur of a seal. Now it is almost white in places and not a hair of it is gray. The change took place in the space of one night, that succeeding the birth of a daughter." Another said: "I have taken Ayer's Sarsaparilla with great benefit to my general health." Miss Thirza L. Crerar, Palmyra, Md.

"My daughter, twelve years of age, has suffered for the past year from

General Debility.

A few weeks since, we began to give her Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and her health has greatly improved," Mrs. Herriet H. Battles, South Cheelmsford, Mass.

"About a year ago I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for debility and neuralgia resulting from malarial exposure in the army. I was in a very bad condition, but six bottles of the Sarsaparilla, with occasional doses of Ayer's Pills, have greatly improved my health.

"I am now able to work and feel that I cannot say too much for your excellent remedies." F. A. Pinkham, South Monmouth, Me.

"My daughter, sixteen years old, is using Ayer's Sarsaparilla with good effect." Rev. S. J. Graham, United Brethren Church, Buckhammon, W. Va.

"I suffered from

Nervous Prostration,

of the age in the medical line is the liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company San Francisco, California. It is agreeable to the taste, acceptable to the Stomach, harmless in its nature, painless yet prompt and thorough in its action. Fred S. Davis, druggist.

The Perfection

for young ladies who are troubled with freckles, pimples, moths and tan and a bad skin generally to use Liquid paints or dry powders, for they only make the skin look well for the time being. To have a good complexion you must have pure blood.

Use Sulphur Bitters and your skin will be fair and complexion rosy. Young Ladies' Magazine.

3940

Of course the legend on the President's coat of arms is, "A public office is a private snare."

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, Druggist, Belpre, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Belleville, O., affirms, "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only 50c a bottle at Frank Smith's.

The early bird catches the worm, but the man who stays up all night is generally the one to see snakes."

A Woman's Discovery.

Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this country.

Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption and was so much relieved on taking one dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus writes W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—a free daily for a living and hundreds of boys and young men form gambling habits there that unfit them for real work and honest application to business.

The public who keep track of the subject say that never before in New York was there so much gambling and speculation done as now. Not that there are more public gambling houses for there are but few. Indeed, a stranger in the city would have difficulty in finding a place in which he might wager on the turn of a card. It is not as in war times, when half a dozen houses of national reputation were running night and day in the blaze of publicity. But by gambling as a rule, and it is popular for that reason. Thousands of men gamble in them daily for a living and hundreds of boys and young men form gambling habits there that unfit them for real work and honest application to business.

The demoralizing influence of the concerns can scarcely be estimated. Indeed, it is true of Wall street speculation in general that the man who gets a taste of it is ever afterward good for nothing in legitimate business.

The Deer Range of the Northwest.

The great deer range is in Northern Wisconsin, across Minnesota to Dakota, and covers the country adjacent to Brush City and Princeton and to the north of Brainerd. There are very few deer on before noon, and when she came down stairs again, she found five hundred people there, mostly women. She began the handshaking at once, passing the people into the red corridor with great rapidity. But the women were unmanageable, or unwomanlike, rather. They did not want to shake hands and be whisked out; they wanted to stand and stand and look and look, and exchange comments about Mrs. Cleveland's looks and dress. She wore the black silk dress in which she had been driving, and had added only a diamond-headed pin to her coiffure and fastened her high collar with a clover leaf in diamonds. In shorter time than it takes to write this, the women, and the few men present, were passed out, but they simply returned to the East Room by another door, and coolly presented themselves again and again. Mrs. Cleveland's quick eye soon detected the imitation, and when the crowd began quadrupling the performance she laughingly retreated.

A Pathetic Story.

We get many pathetic stories from all quarters of the globe, but none has been more pathetic or startling than one from Buda Pesth that Janos Meryessi, 81 years of age, attempted suicide by drowning in the Danube, because he was unable longer to support his father and mother, aged respectively 115 and 110 years.

The family are Magyars from the extreme south of Hungary. The authorities doubted the story of the old beggar, but investigation confirmed it in every particular.

No stronger instance of filial devotion is to be found in song or story or history than this octogenarian's desperate desire because he could no longer support his father and mother, who had lived beyond a century of time.

The Newest Joke.

The newest joke of the day is for one man to ask another "Have you seen the new coin—the one and three eights?" Of course the answer is "No," whereupon the propounder of the question produces a new five-cent nickel and points to the date—1888, which is the "one and three eights" and the point of the joke.

Fresh and Salt Meats

Of all kinds, at the

Lowest Market Price

Fresh Fish constantly on hand.

Our motto is to please all.

PLANTS FOR SALE

Strawberries, Raspberries, Blackberries

Of the Choicest Varieties, and a general line of

Nursery Stock can be procured of

W. M. W. PHILLIPS,

Prospect St. South, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Chronic Diseases a Specialty

DR. A. B. SPINNEY,

Counseling Physician at the FOREST AVENUE SANITARIUM, where he is prepared to examine and treat all forms of Chronic Diseases. Special attention will be given to the treatment of

CATARRH, THROAT, LUNG,

AND—

EYE AND EAR DISEASES!

Persons suffering from diseased vision and unable to read glasses, can have their eyes examined and treated in order to do so.

Dr. Spinney has been 15 years in active general practice, also 12 years in the treatment of Chronic Diseases.

Will be at the Sanitarium every Sunday.

Residence corner Adams and Michigan Streets.

FOR SALE CHEAP!

A. Williams' fine Brick Residence on Huron street. All in perfect order, heat by furnace. Terms easy. Inquire of J. N. Wallace & Co. or at the house.

3340ew

Tourist and Pleasure Travel.  
Renewed Assurances of Speed, Comfort,  
Safety and Luxury to all Going West  
Via Chicago.

Parties planning a summer trip, should remember not to forget that the Great Rock Island Route is the only line that runs fast limited vestibule express trains of palace cars (daily each way) Chicago and Council Bluffs-Omaha—on the direct highway of transcontinental travel. Round trip tourist tickets at greatly reduced rates include the paramount advantages of this vestibule train (the finest in the world) to and from points in Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Montana and Wyoming. Sales every day during the season of 1888. Round-trip tickets also, at similar low rates, to and from Coffey Springs, Spirit Lake, Lake Minnetonka, and other popular resorts less remote, as well as hundreds of localities of interest to artist sportsman, tourist and invalid.

The Great Rock Island assures to strengthen their minds by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, appreciated the truth that bodily health is essential to mental vigor. For persons of delicate and feeble constitution, whether young or old, this medicine is remarkably beneficial. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"Every spring and fall I take a number of bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and am greatly benefited." —Mrs. James H. Eastman, Stoneham, Mass.

"I have taken Ayer's Sarsaparilla with great benefit to my general health." —Miss Thirza L. Crerar, Palmyra, Md.

"My daughter, twelve years of age, has suffered for the past year from

General Debility.

A few weeks since, we began to give her Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and her health has greatly improved," Mrs. Herriet H. Battles, South Cheelmsford, Mass.

"About a year ago I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for debility and neuralgia resulting from malarial exposure in the army. I was in a very bad condition, but six bottles of the Sarsaparilla, with occasional doses of Ayer's Pills, have greatly improved my health.

"I am now able to work and feel that I cannot say too much for your excellent remedies." F. A. Pinkham, South Monmouth, Me.

"My daughter, sixteen years old, is using Ayer's Sarsaparilla with good effect." Rev. S. J. Graham, United Brethren Church, Buckhammon, W. Va.

"I suffered from

Nervous Prostration,

with lame back and headache, and have been much benefited by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is agreeable to the taste, acceptable to the



## A SCOTCH SYMPHONY.

BY WILLIAM P. CHAMBERLAIN.

The Highland moor and fiovrye dole  
Hold ghostly forms of moonlight pale;  
The rayless wood and midnighe cave  
To some true Scot once refuge gave,  
But ne'er again shall safety bring  
To hunted prince or thronless king.

The strong-framed laddie now, I ween,  
Walks by some brimming mountain stream,  
And at his side in plaided gown  
A maiden walks, with eyes cast down,  
While in her face there rests a gleam  
Of love untold, sweet lassie Jean!

The bagpipe strains yet echo still  
From granite cliff and towering hill,  
And on the whispering twilight air  
Is heard the song of cavalier—  
The modern knight whose giant arm  
Hath made of battle-fields a farm.

With voiceless lips and silent tread  
Uprise the wreaths of all the dead,  
And meet again in fearless clan  
True to old Albion to man,  
Whiles marshalling horn in blaring note  
Re-schoses o'er the gloomy moat.

Richland, D. T.

## SONG OF THE SWAN.

Translated from the French of  
Georges Ohnet for The  
Chicago Herald.

II.—CONTINUED.

For some days Miss Maud remained shut up in her apartment. It was said that she was ill. Then Lord Melville reappeared in England accompanied only by his youngest daughter. The rumor was current that the eldest daughter was so seriously out of health that the doctors could promise no cure unless she remained under the skies of Ireland in solitude and repose. The profound melancholy that the Marquis bore with him everywhere was taken as a positive proof of the truth of this story. Well-informed persons, however, pretended to have met Maud with Marackzy in Germany. These tales assumed such a scandalous importance that the family and friends of Lord Melville decided to apprise him of them. He listened with a frigid air, then with a hollow voice, and making an effort to speak, he said:

"I am not sorry that the subject of Maud has come up, but it must be for the last time. It is the truth that she has deserted my house to follow Marackzy. They were married at Cowes, before leaving England. She is lawfully his wife. During our stay in Ireland the artist had the audacity to ask me for Miss Melville's hand. I replied by telling him to quit my house on the instant. He declared then that my daughter loved him and that it had been agreed with her that he should ask me for her hand. He added that he was rich, honored, and begged me not to say an irrevocable no. I persisted in my refusal. He departed. I then had to endure the prayers and lamentations of Maud. She was in despair. The fellow had completely bewitched her. For whole days she remained without speaking, almost without eating, her eye fixed, her ear intent as if she heard in the distance a mysterious music. I did everything to divert her. Nothing succeeded. I counted on her pride, hoped that she would perceive the distance which separated her from this man. I ordered my daughter Daisy and their governess not to leave her. And yet one evening we found her chamber vacant. She had fled, abandoning her father, her sister, the roof under which her mother died—forgetting everything for an adventurer."

Lord Melville remained a moment silent, his face hidden in his hands; then, making an angry gesture, he said:

"From that day I gave orders that the name of that unfortunate girl never be spoken in my hearing. I have but one daughter. You wished to know the truth. I have told it.

## III.

The gossip stirred up by this adventure ceased little by little. The battle between Lord Melville and Steno was not an equal one. Never was the marvelous qualities of the musician manifested with so much eclat as after his marriage. One would have said that he wished by dint of success to lead his wife to forget the sorrows that her love had cost her. Around Maud he created an atmosphere of triumph. He dissipated all prejudices, forced open all sympathies, won all admirations. By the ascendancy of his art he set the world to thinking that the wounded father was in the wrong, and to murmuring at his severity.

Lord Melville appeared to be a little too feudal in his treatment of this peasant of genius, who, indeed, ranked with the noblest of lords. The Emperor, his master, had made him a count, but he disdained his title, and said that Marackzy simply seemed sufficient to him.

For two years he held Europe under the spell of his bow, and gave to his young wife every compensation for her troubles that she could possibly desire. Received everywhere, at court and in high society, her beauty shone a radiance upon every one around her. She completed Marackzy. Without her there would have been something lacking in the extraordinary fortune of this great artist. She added a precious gem to his crown—that of love. Steno, rich, popular, loved, seemed the living image of earthly happiness. But a grim fatality was there behind the triumphal car, to show that no happiness is lasting here below.

At the end of a year a child was born, golden-haired like its mother, and in the pleasures of maternity the last traces of Maud's melancholy disappeared. For some months she forgot the past completely and threw herself into a social current which bore her from fetus to fetus in an unceasing whirl of gayety. Steno seemed to her to be still more handsome, more worthy of her adoration. She took an active part in his life of an artist. She ardently enjoyed his glory.

Arrived at the maturity of his talent, Marackzy no longer wished to content himself with the delicate and fanciful compositions which daily grew under his agile fingers. He aimed higher. The opera of Vienna opened to him. He produced there in rapid succession a fantastic ballet in which the wealth of his imagination had full scope, and an opera, "Mathias Corvin," in which the magyar patriotism burst forth in stirring accents. From this time the fanaticism of his admirers knew no bounds, and the Hungarian Chopin, as he was now called, seemed certain to equal the most illustrious masters.

It was at this time that Maud, un-

krown to her husband, attempted a reconciliation with her father. She wrote a tender and submissive letter to him, in which she implored his forgiveness. In which she hoped that her husband's success would have its effect upon him, and that the noble Lord would be less severe toward the wife of Marackzy, who was universally proclaimed to be a great composer, than toward the companion of Steno, the virtuous.

At the end of a week her letter was returned unopened. The noble Lord's pride had been too rudely touched by his daughter's departure. He had kept his word. He desired to recognize her no longer. It was a cruel blow for Maud, but how much lighter than that which destiny had in store for her? The evening of the day on which she received the unopened letter her little boy fell ill. Her impressionable mind discerned a mysterious coincidence between the wrath of the old marquis and the illness of her child. A fatal presentment possessed her, and filled her with an anguish which she did not dare to reveal to Steno. For a week she nursed the little one with a passionate devotion. But her exertions were useless. The poor child died. It was too much for Maud's delicate and tender nature, and she was seized with a furious delirium. She uttered the most heart-rending cries, cursed heaven, menaced earth, and, calling upon her father, charged him with being responsible for the calamity that had overwhelmed her. Then she fell into a state of profound melancholy. She remained entire weeks mute, the eye fixed without a tear, without a prayer. Steno, in despair, did everything his power to draw her out of this mortal stupor. When he spoke to her she appeared not to understand him. Even his sublime bow was powerless. He played, but was unable to aroar her from her melancholy. His tenderest melodies left her cold and somber. His marvelous art, which had won the young woman's heart, was powerless to reanimate her spirit. She changed rapidly; her face grew thin and her eyes became strangely hollow. Her bosom was torn by a dry and incessant cough. Steno consulted the best physicians in Vienna. All of them advised him to take Maud to Italy. In a milder climate she might regain her health.

Marackzy for six months took his wife from city to city, seeking a bright sun, blooming flowers, warm breeze, blue waters, all that makes life smiling. The malady with which she suffered was in the soul. No doctor in the world could cure her.

However, as her physical forces declined her moral forces revived. She shook off her indifference, and as if she had a secret knowledge of the gravity of her condition, she endeavored to console Steno. One might have said that by a supreme coquetterie she wished to become charming again so as to be more completely regretted. She talked freely now, took an interest in everything that her husband did and tried to plan for the future.

The summer returned and brought regrets that she could not go to Ireland.

"It seems to me," said she, "that there I should get well. With what pleasure I should again see the beautiful lakes, with their blue waters, and the fresh verdure of the forest! Oh, Ireland!"

A shadow crossed her face, and in a low voice:

"I cannot go back there. It is forbidden to me!"

Then, with a dolorous accent, she added:

"Yet how sweet it would be to breathe my natal air. It would cure me. But my father does not wish it."

She often had these returns of a passionate and almost convulsive desire to live. It was her young and vivified flesh revolting against decay. But the soul soon regained its dominance and imposed for a time its stocal firmness.

Yet Maud wished once more to see the ocean which bathed England. It seemed to her that she would then be nearer her regretted country. The watery space which separated her could be easily crossed by her thoughts, and something of herself, sight or a sort, might be wafted on the wings of the wind to her old home at Dunloe. This is why she had come to Dieppe.

## IV.

Maud lay in a great bed in which her body, now as frail as that of an infant, seemed lost. Her beautiful blonde hair had faded like a withered flower, and the brightness of her eyes was obscured. In them was that look of resignation of a poor being who feels borne on towards death with no power to resist. Two red places marked her cheeks and her thin hands were transparent.

Through the open window the pure air and the sunshine entered freely. Yet she breathed with difficulty and at times shivered as if with cold. Her sister had put her head on the pillow, and, ashamed of her weakness, she wept silently. Steno, standing near the bed, regarded the two sisters united after so many sorrows with a somber air, and, reverting to the past, compared Maud with what she was when he saw her for the first time.

Daisy, fresh, vigorous, and charming, was the living image of her sister at twenty years, and with a terrible pang at his heart Marckzy thought: "It is I who have transformed that adorable and happy child into the pitiable and desolate creature who is dying slowly under my eyes. I am the artisan of her misfortunes. For me she abandoned everything. What have I given her in return? The vain glory of an ephemeral applause, the pleasure of a luxury which was not new to her. Ah, if our child could have lived! Its caresses would have dried all her tears, its eyes would have caused her to forget the skies of her Ireland. But our love was cursed. The angel flew away and now its mother is going to rejoin it."

The artist's head sank and bitter tears flowed down his pale cheeks. He was lost in unhappy meditations when Maud's voice recalled him to himself: "Steno, why do you stand there? Come here. Why do you weep? What is the matter?"

"Nothing, my dear; nothing but the emotion of seeing your sister with you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## YOUNG PEOPLE.

The Sleepers—Three Girl's Kindness—Found a Home—A Fable—Notes, etc.

The Sleepers—Three Girl's Kindness—Found a Home—A Fable—Notes, etc.

One brow is marked with lines and care,  
Which shows the world-worn spirit  
grieves;

The other dreams of Summer bowers  
Bright sunshine, warbling birds and flowers.

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# The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1888.

The mugwumps' heads are sore, their hearts are sorcerous, and their vanity is the sorest of all. But as the physician finds signs of hope in the sensibility of a formerly painful nerve, may we not infer that at least some of these cases are not entirely hopeless, and that a few more shocks, such as they have lately received, will not only restore *sensation* but a healthful state of activity?

Great Britain generously sent to our shores between Oct 1st and June 23 3,411,840 bushels of potatoes, whereas last year for the same time she sent only 106,047 bushels. From the continent we received in the same time, 240,249 instead of last year only 19,512. This gives a total of 3,652,089 from these two sources, to say nothing about those from Canada and the rest of the world.

## Neighborhood.

WILLIS.

Campbell & Nowlin have moved their sawmill to Belleville.

David Walters of Ypsilanti visited his relatives here last Sunday.

Dr. Bennett of North Morenci visited A. Swayze on the 11th.

Mr. M. Hammond of Stony Creek was in town on the 12th.

Mr. Harvey of Martinsville was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Donovan of Missouri is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Children's Day at Fraternity Grange was in every way a success. There were about fifty children present, and a happier company of little ones is seldom seen. They entered into the spirit of the exercises and did exceedingly well. Refreshments were served in profusion, and the day passed pleasantly for old as well as young. Mrs. J. Webster Childs spoke to the children and of the children, with instruction and profit to all; and Henry Harris spoke of what renders character impregnable.

Harvey Day was summoned to Detroit last week by the funeral of a nephew.

Mr. Wood and Edward Niles are painting Abbott Russell's house.

And now we have the bean pest, a grub that is destroying the beans. In some fields the plants are nearly all gone now.

We had the pleasure of attending Children's Day at the Model School House, on Sunday, and we say of the exercises, Well done. The room was beautifully decorated. At the close, Mr. Charles Stanley was called on for remarks, and responded feelingly. His interest in Sabbath Schools had abated with the added years that had come to him. In passing he paid a merited tribute to the superintendent, Mrs. John Wright.

## RAWSONVILLE.

Miss Eliza Fell returns home to-day.

Miss Myrtle Roberts is up around the house.

Mrs. A. Jackson left for Ypsilanti Monday where she intends staying a week.

A number of lady friends visited at the house of Mrs. Dennis Cheever, Tuesday afternoon, and enjoyed it very much.

There is some talk of having a picnic for the school children the last day, June 22.

The Sunday School exercises Sunday evening were very good, and we were glad to see so many turn out, as there was a full house.

## BELLEVILLE.

A large crowd attended the entertainment at the M. E. Church Sunday evening.

The second nine of this place went to Sumpter Saturday and beat the first nine of that place to the tune of 15 to 5.

The ladies of the M. E. Church will hold an ice cream social at the Grange Hall, Saturday evening, June 16, for the benefit of the pastor.

Peter Smith, while working on the barns of D. L. Quirk, Wednesday, June 6, fell 35 feet breaking his arm and injuring him otherwise.

Eugene Westfall of Carleton was in town, Wednesday.

The entertainment given by Windsor McCay, Tuesday evening, was nicely carried out, and was attended by a large crowd.

The High School Alumni will give a banquet at the Grange Hall next Friday evening, June 22.

The primary and intermediate department will give a picnic, next Saturday.

John Murphy jr. of Wayne was in town, Monday.

## CHERRY HILL.

L. S. Warner raised his barn last Tuesday afternoon, and notwithstanding the busy time, Mr. Warner had abundance of help which shows what it is to be a good neighbor.

Died, last Thursday, June 7, Miss Lena Cobb, daughter of D. J. Cobb, aged 18 years. Miss Cobb had been troubled with an ovarian tumor for the past year and finally consented to an operation. Mr. Cobb took her to Detroit on Tuesday of last week and on the next day (Wednesday) Dr. MacLean performed the operation, removing a tumor weighing 35 pounds. The stock was too great for her and she quietly passed away the next morning. Funeral services were held at the church last Sunday and were attended by a large concourse of people. Miss Cobb was a member of the young ladies' Helping Hand Society, and six of the young ladies dressed in white preceded the casket from the church to the last resting place. Mr. Cobb and family have the heart felt sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement. Rev. J. A. Lowery conducted the services.

## SALEM.

Prof. E. J. Quackenbush and wife are expected home this week to spend their vacation.

A party of young people from Lapham's Corners went on a fishing party to Whitmore lake Saturday. Although the fish did not suffer much, all seemed to enjoy themselves immensely.

The Ladies Aid Society will hold its next meeting at Mr. T. Wyckoff's next week; Thursday p. m.

Mr. Moore from Monroe Co., is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Clarence Crippen.

## LODI.

Messrs Hibbard and Brown, from Shiawassee county, were the guests of A. A. Wood last week. They were in search of a first class bull, and purchased of Mr. Wood his yearling bull "Fennel Duke of Saline." These gentlemen went from here in company with Mr. Wood to the Ball and Boyd sale on Thursday. This section of the country was well represented at the sale, and several gentlemen were purchasers, Mr. Gilbert Ward buying two, S. R. Crittenden one, and J. W. Hull two, the cattle which were sold that day.

Mrs. Sheldon of Ann Arbor is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. C. Warner. Mrs. W. has raised 300 chickens this spring and has already disposed of quite a number of them at 75 cts. per pair.

The June meeting of the Farmers Club was held at the residence of Delos Townsend, with a full attendance and an interesting meeting. It was voted to hold an institute at Saline sometime during the coming winter. The Club will be entertained in July by Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Warner of Ypsilanti.

Farmers are busy weeding out their

onions of which there is quite a large acreage sown in this town this season and are looking well.

## Gifts of Poison.

It is time that respectable merchants combined with consumers for the suppression of all gift, prize and lottery schemes in connection with the sale of articles of merchandise. These schemes are not only demoralizing to legitimate business and to the morals of the community, but in the extent in which they are being carried in the sale of articles of food have become a source of great danger to the public health. They are, no matter in what form they appear, nothing more or less than devices to hoodwink honest and unsuspecting people.

It is gratifying to learn that in some instances the officers of the law have taken hold of the matter. In New York, and also in Chicago, parties who in this way offered gifts to purchasers of their packages have recently been arrested upon indictments for lottery swindling. The latest candidates, both for public execration and criminal prosecution, are the manufacturers of the alum baking powders, who are both, by means of gifts and lottery tickets, disposing of large quantities of their corrosively poisonous compounds, which are so well known to be detrimental to health that no housekeeper will admit them to her kitchen knowingly. This form of swindle is not only being peddled from house to house, but under the promise of large profits to be realized, the manufacturers are entreating themselves behind the counters of many grocers by getting them to offer the alum goods with the gifts of lottery tickets attached, thereby shifting the liability to prosecution, in every part, and upon other, and perhaps innocent parties. Every grocer or dealer, for instance, who sells or offers for sale any of the prize or lottery baking powder, is a criminal in the eye of the law, and liable upon conviction, to fine and imprisonment.

The vocal organs are strengthened by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Clergymen, lawyers, singers, actors, and public speakers find this preparation the most effective remedy for irritation and weakness of the throat and lungs, and for all afflictions of the vocal organs.

## DR. BENNETT.

Will be at the Hawkins House Tuesday, June 19. Is it pleasant to keep having those piles troubling you for years, many times almost crazy over them, when you can go and have them cured in a reasonable time and have them no more?

To have those aches and pains of those old chronic difficulties, when in four weeks you can have them numbered among the "heavens."

Those hernias (rupture), be the age 5 or 75, radically cured in one week. Just go and see how all these things are done.

He speaks English and German.

## Honest.

In these days of adulteration and fraud, in all branches of business and pursuits, it is pleasing to know that there is one medicine prepared which is strictly pure. Such a medicine is Sulphur Bitters in curing scrofula; you can depend on them every time. W. B. Everts, A. M., Charleston, S. C.

The vocal organs are strengthened by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Clergymen, lawyers, singers, actors, and public speakers find this preparation the most effective remedy for irritation and weakness of the throat and lungs, and for all afflictions of the vocal organs.

## Produce Markets.

YPSILANTI, JUNE 14, 1888.

Wheat	90
Corn, ears	30@ 35
Oats, shelled	60
shelled	35@ 36
Rye	60
Barley, 1/2 cwt	1 00@ 140
Buckwheat	75@ 90
Hay	8 00@ 11 00
Beans	1 00@ 175
Peas	90@ 100
Potatoes	75@ 85
Turnips	20
Onions	85
Parsnips	45@ 60
Cabbages, 1/2 head	5@ 8
Butter	12@ 13
Eggs	10
Wool, washed	20@ 22
unwashed	15

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